

The White Winds Repertoire



THE TRAIL BEYOND YONDER

Book I



AUTHORED
by

Captain James Sananda Esu Jmmanuel

THE TRAIL BEYOND YONDER

Book One

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INTRODUCTION

by

CAPTAIN JAMES SANANDA ESU JMMANUEL

Dear ones, the text in this booklet may be somewhat taxing to others, but just skip what you do not understand and take in that which you can. A melodramatic ending is the beginning of the series to follow, and for now we hope you can become attuned to all that which you need know. Enjoy your learning, and remember this: the evacuation we speak of is not of this planet, or world, as some of you like to call it, but rather is of our own ingenuity and craft from “beyond yonder.”

CHAPTER ONE

August 16, 2011

3:02 pm

BETWEEN ROCKS AND THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH

Dear readers, this is your long forgotten Captain Melix Somajar with the introductory passage to this book under the subtitle heading as placed above, and given earlier.

In a racist society as you have there, we must fixate our words in abbreviated formats to make sense of the propriety of that which we wish to explain, for the rock formation of your earthen planet is not gullible in its essence or formation, as so many of ye ones are when dictation comes around with full explanation of its source. So then, here we go again: Sananda briefs you at the helm.

Hello, and Assalaam, all ye little ones and dwarves of the nth degree. Sananda at the helm on this most austere of days. So we proceed on with the earth's crust and the nuclear waste that you diabolical ones have given her, turning the sand into dust and glacier format. So the ruination of the earth crust, rocks, and her foremost love of her life, the life-giving water, whether it be fresh water, sea water, river or pond water, you ones have been the ruination of it all.

Exasperated people all around the globe have been wondering if you ones have entirely lost your minds for what you have done to them, and continue in doing to yourselves, must take a mind of pebbles to shelter that which serve you as

brains. In any case, the rock formation under the sable crust of the earth layer has all but depleted in its original format, and because of this extract from formation and reality of that which it should depict, **we have decided you will no longer live here, but upon a planet more to your liking, and that of course would be one which no longer inhabits any kind of life format such as trees, fresh water, lakes and all means of beautiful foliage, which in any case you seem not to appreciate our construction in the least.**

However, the lovely people of the earth whom abhor your diabolical jet streams of yellow cake and chemical resources on top of their heads, as well as the earth and animals, and whom are not afraid of us when we lower our craft toward their rescue, will be redeemed to other worlds where they may continue on with their progressive lessons with people of their own equality.

The rocked layer will always remain subservient to the core of the earthen plateau, but that is for the reason of "filtering" the...

Seila: Sananda what is the word I am to write: is it incremesent or incrementant? The dictionary does not have "incremesent"

Sananda: Inclement. (stormy, unmerciful)

Seila: thank you. But what does that have to do with oil and gasses?

Sananda: when oil bubbles under the earth and the gasses gather at an unnatural 'pace' you have exactly that reaction. Enter into the book, please, to quell any and all exact reactions of the reader. Thank you, Seila.

inclement oils and gasses which are found near the earth's core. You see, by reason of absolute frankness, the core, the immediate core belonging to your earth's center, is by reason of logic, **HOLLOW**. The core is hollow, dear ones, simply because it serves as a shortcut from one polar area to the other with what you would call a "pit stop" in between, and those are the ridges with building built on them in a semi circle, with mountainous area along the ridge side of the center, and those mountains are topped with a brick-like substance of brown dredge with white tops similar to snow, and of course the blue sky with clouds as you look up, way way up, and there, you see, we are.

Sananda in for this first portion of the article of faithless series, for ye ones of all diabolical mind and heart are about as faithless as they come, **ESPECIALLY TOWARD YOURSELVES**. Adieu.

And break for a while please, Seila, until the morrow of this day. Place time signature in 3:21 pm

THE ANCHORAGE OF ALASKA – MORT-GAGE VILLAGE

3:52 pm

Well, little ones of our attire, the primates of your earthen plateau do know instinctively just what they have done to the core of Alaska, underneath the smelt waves, and above the sea in the melting of ice formations, so the big boys from other nations fail to recognize by map illustrations the big boon which carries life of all sorts, both large as well as "microscopic."

The parasites which dwell beneath the ice caps, and, no, they are not all frozen away, deal with their life formats in survival by choosing not the fattest of dead vertebrae, but the leanest, for the leanest of the vertebrae are the ones with the most fertile cells. "Not so," ye say, well, we made them so, we tell you, most certainly, it is so! with compliments to our most ingenious scientists!

Alaska is built on the very rim of the first ice age and remains to this day just below the rim of Augustus. We named it that for the scientists who designed it in the first place, and nothing to do with your disparaging rulers of Rome.

Alaska is the furthest place from home site, Washington D.C., and further yet from the bronze stone age of Whittington, Alaska, in the Mediterranean panhandle. Go find that one, all ye brainless twits.

Moderate living expenses are what the clever Mohammeds and Eskimos use, and but for the big so-called clever ones this side of the Mississippi and Missouri Delta river bases, the Mohammeds and the Eskimos would have continued in succeeding to own their own homes, for the land, they "reckon" belong to them all. Wise ones, one and all, are they not?

"Not entirely," say the big boys down there in Petersburg land, for "we are not willing for them to sneak past our revenue boys for a paid pension we desire!"

So the death of the Alaska panhandle begins and "steady on here, ye boys of all austeric villages," the death of your culture, the "mort" by "gage" of all you own will soon be the death of ye all if it were not for the sub-Commanders in the skies who bereave ye not unto death, but come with their fleets to rescue you and leave your lands to those who will continue in another life to suffer that which you yourselves were made to suffer at their hand.

That's enough for today, little one, and thank you for your continued assistance in this realm of ours in downloading our words to be passed on to those primary and primate ones once more.

Captain Sananda Galiac, over and out for the day. Please place in time signature Seila, and have a good evening to you both. Sananda out. 4:10 pm

This is for tomorrow's edition, Seila, please place "volcanic ash coming and going. Just before I forget. Enter in as tomorrow's stream.

August 17, 2011

5:09 pm

VOLCANIC ASH COMING AND GOING

The glowing kind, that is what is being fooled with and raised, as the nations fight and complain over the oil fields in Alaska/North West Territories, which of course belong to nobody.

Lava flowing down throughout central northern Alberta, and of course the epicenter of Edmonton, Alberta, itself. Then we will see who reigns over the people just where.

All this is not our fault; you ones will just not let us help, and because of that attitude, you delude yourselves into believing that you are the source of all lifestreams with your constant reincarnational ways without understanding even; that comes to a close eventually, and so on you go in dire ignorance, and many of you will die today as well as in your future lifestreams, only because you would not listen to us and understand, **reincarnation does one no good when their race is wiped out by their own horrendous indiscretion.** So on you will go in another stream on another world without all you have taken from others, minus that which you yourselves, will be born with. Good day. Start new paragraph and put on line when we tell you.

The catechism or folly of the eastern premises, down in wet-walled caves out of Hungary as well as Turkistan, have long had meltdowns of lava-type effigies. Well that is a story for the bookworms out of Delta North Wall Street primary school.

But what we have to tell you now needs no refreshing, for I, Sananda, the lord and master over no-one in their right mind, continues to seek the reality of what happened all those years ago, and in doing so have sought the ultimate help and assistance of the famous White Winds, a starship of such great and astounding capabilities that even Lucifer himself would have been gratified if he could have drawn on its resources, however, he, of course, and quite understandable, has been denied access. A polite way of speaking, of course.

So I, Sananda have decided that the archipelago region would be the first sought by those dimensional being, who escape from time to time to regions on this earthen planet of yours, which base they occupy way down under.

If Australia and Newest New Zealand are known to procreate their native population right out of existence if they could, then these ones from way down under could do likewise to the population of fair skinned men and women if they took a liking to do so. This is far more important for the human race to know in Australia than sitting around a television set romancing on who cheated who with whose wife.

Ah, well, since when did the truth ever expose erroneous views when your entire worldly court system plays games with the public and sets rules for those people only who wish to do exactly as they please? One rule for you, and one rule for them. Some justice system, heh?

The boys over there in Chile remind me of a boatload of fish swimming in the middle between the two to four seats, them being on the floor for their last gasp of air though the little water left to them. An ordinary country such as Chile would Rasputin the lot of them if they would only have listened to me, to us far high in the skies, but as they do not, they will most certainly close off with a resounding “big bang.”

But here we go now into Grecian territory, and that in itself is somewhat frightful, for the Grecian participants as a whole do not even know to this day whom exactly is running their country into the mud. **When the “international community,” as you call the primary forsaken ones of the U.N., found the five thousand U.S. and British soldiers buried in Grecian soil, they decided to destroy Greece for letting out the secret. Simple as that, using their money power against Greece to do it.**

Enough for today. Please sign off on the usual channel, Seila Uthrania, and off we go online. 5:25 pm

August 18, 2011

1:35 pm

The modification of the map of Israel is a Don-Juan trick. The Ulysses program utilized to destroy the Palestinian state is old as the hills, and Rome used it a lot. To further the excitement north of the border of “Ulysses” is a broadband typhoid of regeneration, leaving the cells alone south of the border of Jordan, no less. **But crypticised as this is, we all do know, what is going on is to completely destroy all adversaries who do staunchly stand against those who would deserve nothing better than to have their own ill-gotten gain destroyed as well, leaving nothing to the vultures high up in the skies.**

Now, today we broadband another topic, and that is Malaysia and the broadband of their epic of society. Malaysia is in the top four-hundred for disease paramount, and that is because of the “crud” on their lakes, ponds, rivers and dykes of a sort. But no matter the issue, the Malaysian government always begins at the start of the bottom heap of disgusting bug revolt, and so they will

finally and eventually fixate upon the goodness of the crowd toward them no less than acquiring an aptitude for peace among the people of that country. Good.

Now on with the show. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel signing in for the day. Good Evening, Uthrania Seila, at least from where I am at.

Let us place now in Chapter Two with subtitle heading: The Swans Are Heading For Ducabor. We patiently await your signal.

CHAPTER TWO

THE SWANS ARE HEADING FOR DUCABOR

Now, all ye little readers, both good and bad, so to speak. What on earth am I speaking of? Ducabor? A place in mind? Well, we are well assured that Ducabor is not so much a place but an aptitude for borrowing money right out of existence. And that existence could well be, and is, a beneficial society at large, and when we wish this for the whole world.

First a take-down of what you have from the skies at large will take effect in our own goodly time, a time based on all that which we have been so long recorded on our and your behalf, until the switchblade in the east comes readily down on your heads, and the switch-hand in the east is readily found out to be yourselves and your kin.

All this simply stands to reason that the switch-hand no longer exists, for the promenade of the people with all their fomenting at the mouth against those who are not so much their enemy but their catalyst to more and better things or events or ways of living. **But here we say to you all, that in throwing out your leaders, Arab world, and instigating a riot to put other less qualified ones in, is not the answer, for you will just go on the way you were as the ones at the very very top of the money circle, circle in on you and your representatives for another mock government, and you continue on going absolutely nowhere.**

The system is your enemy, not those who are run on the lower ranks by the system. They can do nothing but face assassins' bullets. And you can do nothing either until the system changes dramatically, and very few of you, if any, can speak methodically to us, and because of it you also are not qualified to change nor work within that which no longer suffocates the people.

Do you see what we mean? You need us, the powerful starships and people aboard. You need our strength, our brain power and our guidance, and until enough of you realize this, you are bound to fail at your trials and tribulations brought on by a system of gulls which continually lead you to the worms instead of the upper levels of good conscience and better lives than digging in the dirt for their livelihood.

Good day. Lord Sananda over and out for this brief. Thank you, Uthrania Seila, my scribe and sister. Adieu. 1:56 pm

8:08 pm

Just a little gasp more on this one more 'module,' little seekers of the truth. Philip Nathaniel has mistaken one of us for seldom quiet spoken shipshodders, when in fact all of we ones take to the stars instead of laden-down boats, ships of the seas in fact, and for this reason Nathaniel Broadbent himself saw to harness the equivalent to Norius, fifth quadrant from the sun, all that radioactive composite which your silent scientists are just now in the process of discovering.

Well, enough of this 'saint' material, for we have more to discuss when it comes to rotory engines among many nations of starships, and all from a quadrant left hemisphere of your own. Now you figure all that out, brainless ones, because there is not even an up nor down in the universal structure, now is there?

Whatever nation you reside upon at this time in your lifestream journeys is right side up, isn't it? Of course otherwise Christopher Columbus would have fallen off in India, is that not so?

Well, he was a much more brilliant man than many of his time had taken him for and loved to converse with the lot of us up here, and for his sake we gifted him with a royal conversation to give at his next debut.

THE LITTLE MONGOLIANS AND THEIR KIN

The Mongolians, sheltered in a subterranean base in Barbados, are the most unusual looking personages one might ever imagine. Just think of one as being a caveman species which your scientist wish you to believe you originated from as a terranian species which did not originate from the stars. Well this heading should capsulate the title, "The little Mongolians and their kin." We wait.

Money was no source of evil to these small-headed ones, for they were well provided for by the larger 'monkey-men,' as they were called, who in their turn

looked well after these Mongolian people. But why were the Mongolians there in the first place?

They were tried and convicted of being too correct in their cellular structure, and because of it their governments decided to utilize their efforts toward them, or rather against them, as it were, in indulging their co-workers in Africa to also assist them in cultivating a new ethnic peoples, a new ethnic race, bred with Africani women and men to make a brand new hybrid species to live on when this world may be finished as they know it now. And then this new species could aptly serve the Mongolian government when their time came to resurface themselves just in case the Christian cataclysm came to pass.

Rather diabolical you say? Maybe and maybe not. Maybe the word 'slavery' comes to mind, but these Mongolian hybrids, as you wish, would become the bedfellows exemplary on the deathbeds of the ones to follow, and because of it they would inherit all the wealth and prestige and honour of their forebearers, for these people would be loved beyond all measure. Good night.

Just a little quip I wanted to finish your evening off with, Seila. Good night. 8:19 pm

August 21, 2011

1:00 pm

Chapter two. Quintessence. We wait. Good morning, Seila, where you are and good afternoon and good evening where all the rest of you reside and reign. Sananda Esu in for this prologue, so to speak, and ready to continue.

QUINTESSENCE

Quintessence is the most probable likelihood for a nation under our system, all the rottenness gone, along with the greedy takers of your lands, homes, moneys, credits and veracity with others.

Good morning, you lot. Sananda in here, whether you heard it earlier, or not.

Quintessence is a word most likely utilized when testing drugs or other such likely 'instruments' of cruelty on the public purse, or diamonds in the rough, rubies or emeralds. It really does not matter which for the soul structure with all its countless DNA structure formatted over the years and countless centuries of lifestreams also forge that which is pure and unadulterated!

So what on earth am I getting at, little ones, this day? One thing in mind and that is, judgmental at most are all of ye, and this could get you in dire circumstances. Why is that? Because if your soul structure were that perfect in itself, none of

you, in most likelihood, would not even be here upon this poorly-sought-after planet with its abominable structure of welfare of wildlife animals and humans. So next time you see your neighbour bartering your remains, just remember they too will be at the farthing end of the stick when their time comes, and hanging around just long enough to see the effects they have had on others whilst in their bodily form at that time.

Quintessence is the word most likelihood in its effect in complementing all that is royal, in the fair sense of the world, not what you consider and contradict us as being "a royal" and all that is universally understood as good, fair, complimentary one to another, as well as just, a word you seldom utilize in your societies upon your planetary globe of earth.

Close off for today, love, and let us see if we can have a little more silence as we write. Sananda out. Please place in time signature. 1:12 pm

Thank you and here we continue.

Signing in at 1:40 pm.

A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR GOES A LONG LONG WAY, BELOVEDS!

Contrary to divine law, ye ones at the top of the dung heap of your own self-made societal structure prefer to slam-dunk the people with irregular laws and pretenses, which do not even any longer exist except throughout your own tenements, and in doing so you break every divine principle of universal law, the same universal law expediated by every other global society in the countless galaxies, save that of the ones who demonstrate the same gullible entries into their own sordid welfare of abominable lifestreams after lifestreams, bringing at the time and place they are at more karma of negative attributes throughout their countless lifestreams, *and when the time of the equinox arrives, which is now, dear slothful to your own beings, dear friends, then all you have done to others, whether be of the positive or of the negative, seals your fate for posterity to come. And whom are those posterity, dear ones? Why they are you, yourselves.*

Good day for this last. And take of yourself a lengthy break, dear Seila, for this time the interruption is mine. Sananda out. 1:46 pm

August 24, 2011, 11:12 am

The brand new subject title heading will be “And when democracy fell!” We wait.

AND WHEN DEMOCRACY FELL!

The nations will fall like dominoes, one by one, one on top of the other. And we were the first, years ago, to tell you as such.

Nevertheless, when each nation fell for the sake of “democracy,” it was democracy itself which never stood a chance. Why is this? Their type of democracy held little in its own type of existence than that of goons running the nation, nation after nation, as held by little Israel, who took the water works from dear old Qaddafi, General of his nation, and spread it far and wide for the Arabs to use, at what a cost to Israel.

The lake, the water works of Syria, was taken by force, but the Hezbollah pushed them back into greater Israel, so the people of the world in the Middle Eastern nations saw not a levy on water, but a goal for them all to share utilizing poor old Qaddafi’s greatest invention since the time of Tesla. Smart man he was, and now his people are the Iraqis, the Lebanese, the Afghanis and all the rest of them who turn to their own format of democracy, and not the west’s.

And why is this, little ones? Because of pure adulterated greed and compromise. You think what happened in Greece and Turkey (yet to come) was bad? This new Libya is to become way worse. Another Iraq, to be sure, and now on to the democracy of the world and how it fell.

The way was easy for the Americans. It was simple. Just take over the human and natural resources, put in place their own controlled people of the nation, and make sure they continually receive “visits” of non-compromise from Dick Cheney in the back door, and Obama in the front. You figure that one out, little ones. You don’t have far to go.

In a nutshell, when nations fall so does democracy, for when the west takes over, also do the people loose their freedoms, all freedoms, lock, stock and barrel.

Qaddafi was told by the west “We drill for oil, you hire our people, we send them to you, or else!” The money was taken to court, and the verdict was “Qaddafi had hidden it in the Canadian banks, which are not offshore banks, those are kept in the Grande Cayman Island, and since Qaddafi lived in tents, received diplomats and statesmen in tents, and had absolutely no desire at all to leave Libya, since he was accused by the west after being so nicely framed in sending cylinders of ? over to Iraq, which was sent via Libya by the west, oh well, it must be his fault after all.”

And the people accused him for bringing down the great Pan Am even though his men for one reason or another were released from jail, and the other men were reported as having taken money to lie concerning the innocent Libyan men who went to jail for a deed they did not do. Well, the homecoming celebration was warranted then, wasn't it? WASN'T IT LIBYANS!! WASN'T IT! YOU UNGRATEFUL MONGRELS THAT YOU ARE!

Are we just a little disturbed by the mind set of all those rebellious idiots who have now completely sold Libya into an Iraqi-type situation, **and NOT ONE OF YOU KNOW HOW TO RUN ANYTHING, AND HOW ISRAEL MUST BE LAUGHING AT YOUR STUPIDITY, AND WE DON'T BLAME THEM A BIT!**

Freedom, dear ones, comes with great sacrifice and planning. Nothing could be put in place quicker than the system of economics (moneyless, cashless, chequeless, Master Card, Visa, debit cards, gold cards, etc.) as harbored by the Federation of Unified Nations under the auspices of the Hierarchy Board of Karmic Retribution, through which each of you individually will have to decide which new route you will be allowed to take sincerely in each of your next lessons of lifestreams.

You are going backward, little ones, and realize it not - back into your slavery, back into banking not run by your own government, back into torturous work for a western corporation at pennies a day. Then you again will revolt, and when you do, the Americans, NATO, will bomb to "bring peace and harmony unto your people once again," and more clan wars will take place, and Israel will sneer at you because of your dumbness of thought and understanding, and because you are oh so gullible.

So now, dear friends, another lesson after watching the fall of your Arab brothers and sisters, and then will the end come for you all.

Iran is watching, waiting, subterfuging the entire cohabitation of the world within worlds, of the Middle East, Africa and elsewhere, waiting for the time when the goose hits the gander full on in the face. And they cheer the rebels on to tip the time and space of those regimes around them, and because of it Iran will fall, will not succeed. Because of it the Iranian Ayatollah will lay firm what he thought was best. Because of it Blackwater, by another name, is inciting riots all over the place. "Foreign enterprise!" shouts the poor Syrian President, and because of it Israel will take its place among the foremost BEFORE it fell completely, spiraling downward to the bottom of the Black Sea, to the Bottom of the Dead Sea, to live with their riches there, and then will Israel have succeeded to own it all.

Good day, and live well with what you have garnished for yourselves and have earned above all with your "democracy of the people for the outfits of corporate power brokers, and by all those who own you from the top of the dung heap of all worldly atrocities."

Lieutenant Commander Captain Sananda Esu Jmmanuel Galiac. Adieu and good day. 11:45 am

12:01 pm

ISRAEL IS A DEMOCRACY

Dear friends, Israel is a democracy and so is the United States of America. They are the only two “nations” who are truly authentic democracies. The other NATO conglomerates just follow along in their semi-apprehensive way. Nevertheless, these true democracies leave a trail of what “democracy” really entails.

1. Taking other peoples’ land unrightfully and their resources.
2. Starving the people out and being ungratefully pious, deeming their religiosity over the conquered.
3. And finally, captivating governments they place and the people population to work for them, **NOT WITH THEM FOR THE PEOPLE NOR FOR THE SAKE NOR BETTERMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BUT THE OTHER WAY AROUND!**

Compounding the situation, of course, these gullible and weakened nations are facing subjugation of themselves to very high technical nations, and of this we have so seldom seen good results, if ever.

So my friends, when democracy falls you will be freed, but **ONLY IF WE COME TO THE FOREFRONT TO RESCUE YOU FROM YOUR MISDEEDS TO YOURSELVES, TRYING TO COPY THOSE WHO WOULD SEE YOU CREMATED WITH YOUR OWN BOMBS, AND IF NOT YOURS, THEN THEIRS!**

The United States is made up of many parcels of land, world wide. Look at Texas, New Mexico, Hawaii, and then, Iraq? Well, you get the picture. All these places have been conquered or purchased in one mean way or another. Don’t forget Alaska too, or had you forgotten it once belonged to another? So whenever a nation becomes a nation, a democratic nation through the arbitrary “bargaining” of another using brute force, or the “bargaining chip of blackmail or strategic implementation of threats,” then that nation, no longer under the statutes of the U.N., the very one these democracies have set up, continue to be nations at all.

Dear friends, if you break all the rules for nationhood, then you cease to be a nation at all and are no more than a glorified army cadet base (in comparison to our craft and military) living here and there throughout the world, conquering, and

occupying, and stealing, and murdering, and torturing - and goodness we know what else.

So we took the good with the bad, so you say. Well, we tell you from our present standoff position in the heavens that we will not take the bad with the good to any form of paradise or higher evolved worlds to create chaos, or swearing down the real estate to be conquered once again. No, we don't adhere to your warped-out minds, and this modern thinking of yours is going to get each one of you, who subjects him or herself to it, cremated one day in bombed-out towns, villages, and Hawaii itself is next on the agenda of the outlanders. So watch for their submarines, just in case they bomb a village to get rid of one of their own.

If the United States would not forbid our type of economic and societal system, then the Mexicans would be more than willing to remain in Mexico, and one day the people of both the United States as well as Mexico will come to realize that what we had proposed **WILL SOLVE ALL THEIR PROBLEMS AND WOES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, CANADA AND THE WORLD!**

But they will not have it, for war is profit, and money laundering goes into their accounts, and it all comes down to power brokering, and that power with them at the top of all dung heaps making Presidents look small, is all that matters to them.

So, people, if you wish what we of the heavens can bring, then demand it, unify with your troops, all of them, and take what is rightfully yours – but you need us to do it!

Your American constitution spoke not of **DEMOCRACY**, but of a United Federated America, where all work as one, for the people, of the people, and **BY THE PEOPLE!**

WAKE UP THEN, LITTLE ONES, FOR YOU HAVE BEEN SLEEPING FAR TOO LONG – WORLDWIDE, THIS MESSAGE IS FOR - AND BECAUSE WE CARE ABOUT YOUR PLANET AND THE GOOD ONES WHO WANT TO WORK WITH US FOR THEIR OWN SURVIVAL, BUT NOT ONLY THEIR OWN SURVIVAL, WE WILL EVACUATE ALL THOSE WHO CAN NO LONGER BREATHE DUE TO CONTAMINATION OF EVERY TYPE LAID-DOWN BY YOUR GOVERNMENTS TO HARM EACH ONE OF YOU INTO SUBJUGATION OF THEIR LAWS, WHICH HARM NOT ONLY YOU, BUT YOUR OFFSPRING FOR GENERATIONS TO COME.

You must therefore become evacuated, and because of our good-will toward all who come to us, we will see none are left behind. Good evening, and good day.

Close out book and put it on the shelf until we instruct you to do otherwise. Sananda Esu Jmmanuel, Captain in charge of the StarCommander. Good day, and sign me out on frequency 4.12 dupont, and do not forget time sequence, please.

Tell Reni, we will insert his Ice Age Theory (and he is absolutely correct in his assumptions) into the last book. Good day again, and Sananda out. 12:32 pm

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